

THE NEW NORTH.

VOLUME 17, NO. 15.

RHINELANDER, WISCONSIN, THURSDAY, JUNE 1, 1899.

TERMS-\$1.50 IN ADVANCE

Special Good Values! Corsets, Corset Waists, Kid Gloves!

We are selling some of the very
best makes in these goods.

Royal Worcester,
Loomer's Tailor Made,
Dowager, Imported "P. D."
C. C. C. High Bust,
Balls, and many other cheaper grades.

OUR KID GLOVE STOCK!

Is Full Of All Qualities, Prices
And Colors. Don't Miss Us.

SPAFFORD & CO.

Shoes!

Found Dead in a Saloon.

John Porkholm, an employee in one of the Brown-Robbins Lumber Co.'s camps up to Tuesday, was found dead in a room in Nedund's saloon on Brown street Tuesday afternoon. As no one could give an account of the man an investigation as to the cause of his death was deemed necessary. A coroner's jury impaneled by Justice of the Peace Mason, composed of W. W. Fenlon, Richard Reed, Dr. Whiting, Fred Anderle, John Schaefer and John McMillan, viewed the remains and gathered what evidence they could. It was decided to return a verdict that death resulted from causes unknown after the testimony obtainable was in. The dead man was said to be 22 years of age and had been in this country less than a month. He had been suffering from a severe attack of quinsy and was hardly able to swallow food. His throat troubled him so Monday that he resolved to come into the city Tuesday and see if something couldn't be done to relieve him. A fellow-workman suggested that he buy a good drink of liquor and he would come out all right, and from what can be learned Porkholm followed the suggestion, although he was not a drinking man. He drew \$10.00 and upon arriving in town Tuesday invested in a pint of brandy, and following the advice of his friend in camp, took a good drink, in fact the whole pint. He was found dead a few hours afterwards. The funeral was held Wednesday afternoon.

Carnival Fire Works.

The illumination of Milwaukee Bay during the Water Carnival on June 27 will be in the hands of the Faloe's fire works people. The main features will consist of varying electric fountain effects, exploding mines and other features designed for the occasion. The carnival managers are to furnish two vessels, several electric launches and gowns, and the fire works people will supply the men needed in the display, together with wire and other paraphernalia. The works will follow the band concerts and singing on the water, and will take about thirty minutes. Taken all together this display will be far ahead of anything hitherto seen in Wisconsin.

A President's Grave Unmarked.

Two pages of pictures in the June Ladies' Home Journal, giving views of the places "Where Our Presidents are Buried," recall the fact that four of the first five of our Chief Executives sleep in the soil of Old Virginia. The picture shows that the grave of President John Tyler, at Richmond, Virginia, is absolutely unmarked—even by a small headstone. Visitors to Hollywood Cemetery are shown a scarcely perceptible mound, over which a magnolia tree spreads its shade in summer, as the resting-place of our tenth President. The burial-places of all the others are marked with monuments or tombs, except those of the two Adamses, who are buried under the portico of the First Church at Quincy, Massachusetts.

Farm For Sale.

160 acre farm, with house, barn and outbuildings, in Town of Pelecan, within one-half hour's drive from city, school house within one-half mile, 35 acres cleared, plowed and seeded, 50 acres recharred, good roads. I also have horse and carriage, cutters, sleighs, etc., all in good condition. Will sell or trade this property and am in a position to offer exceptional inducements to buyer. The property has the making of one of the best stock farms in this section and with competent management will rank first among the many good tracts of land in the country. With the exception of about 15 acres the land is level. All the land can be tilled. There will be 25 acres of clover ready to reap by next season. I have the best of reasons for selling but have no time to waste with idle inquirers. I want to sell this farm and will make some man a big bargain.

CHARLES BROWN,
Rhineland, Wis.

Excursion Tickets to Oshkosh.

Via the North-Western Line, will be sold at reduced rates, from stations in Wisconsin, June 5, 6 and 7, limited to June 18, inclusive, on account of I. O. O. F. Grand Lodge. Apply to agents Chicago & North-Western Ry.

Look out for the Canadian Jubilee Concert Co. In the opera house June 28.

A Smooth Agent.

F. E. Noyes, of the Chippewa Falls Art Company, was in Rhinelander Saturday in the interest of his firm. Mr. Noyes was a pleasant caller at the New North office, and stated that his business here was to square up, as best he could, with people who had been victimized by their agent in a recent trip through here. The Art Company do a general photographic and portrait business, and the agent was sent out by them to take orders for enlarging pictures. Rhinelander is no different from other cities, and numbers among her citizens many who are willing to take something for nothing, so this agent worked his little scheme here and caught a large number of fish. He carried a nice line of samples of crayon, water color and pastel work, which he exhibited, and would then offer to take one of their photographs, enlarge it in any of the above styles and deliver it to them all framed for the small sum of fifty cents, paid in advance. Or he would take them a dozen cabinets photographs for 75 cents—also paid in advance. It is just at this season of the year that suckers run up the creeks, and the smooth agent had no difficulty in securing a large number of orders—but the pictures never came. When anyone knows that the price asked would scarcely pay for the glass alone, it is hard to explain how they expected to get portrait, frame and glass for that amount. It is surprising that people will allow agents of this sort to enter their premises and swindle them in this way, when they can obtain first-class work right at home at reasonable prices. Mr. Krueger owns a photograph gallery in Rhinelander, and does as fine work as is done in the state, and ought to receive all the patronage. It's a shame to allow such scallawags to come into a community and bamboozle honest people out of their money. The New North don't believe in allowing outside parties to come into the city and solicit orders for any line of goods carried by the business men of our city.

We picked up a couple of circulars the first of the week, one of which announced that a fur man would be in Rhinelander at a given time to take orders for fur garments. The other was to inform people that a traveling salesman for a Milwaukee firm would soon visit the city with a fine line of women's shoes. They should be given the cold shoulder by our people. We have merchants in Rhinelander whose names appear in the columns of the New North each week, who carry a fine line of shoes as can be found in the larger cities. Those in need of fur garments can order them through these merchants, and allow them to make a reasonable profit, in place of giving it to these outsiders who never pay one cent to help defray the city's expenses. Remember, it is our home merchants who are taxed heavily to help school your children, and every dollar sent out of town is that much taken from your neighbor and friend. When you want credit you don't ask the city solicitor for it. No. Then you go to the home merchant, and he accommodates you.

It might not be out of place to say right here that merchants also should patronize home industries. We had a merchant—one of those who don't advertise—take us to task a short time ago, because we didn't "roast" the city administration for allowing traveling peddlers to sell their goods in the city. At the same time this merchant was using stationery he had had printed out of town. The printer has to live as well as the merchant, and is the best friend the city has.

The Merrill Star contains the following good advice to its readers: The next time a traveling peddler calls at your door and tries to sell you goods, ask if he will take your eggs, butter and other farm products; ask him if, when your neighbor gets ready to build a bridge over the stream, he would willingly donate a few dollars to help it along. Tell him there is a poor family down the road; would he donate a little money to buy provisions. Ask him if he will contribute to a new enterprise just starting. Your home merchant will do all this and much more.

Give the agents and peddlers a wide berth, and patronize home industries.

Bicycle Club Meet.

A meeting of the new bicycle club will be held Friday night at eight o'clock in the council rooms for the purpose of passing resolutions to help the city enforce the bicycle ordinances. A large attendance of riders is earnestly desired.

Memorial Day.

The exercises here in honor of the Nation's dead were impressive, the spectacle of Co. H in full uniform together with John A. Logan Post, G. A. R., headed by the new band making a sight never before seen on our streets. The day could not have been more perfect for the observance, the sun being out in full glory and a light breeze stirring. The attendance was the largest ever had at a memorial service here.

The old soldiers and the militiamen, with the band, formed in marching order at the Post headquarters at 2 o'clock and marched up Stevens street, across River to Brown and from Brown on to the burying ground. Many carriages were in line.

The services at the graves were of the usual order and were in charge of Com. F. M. Mason of John A. Logan Post. At the grave officially decorated a short address was delivered by Comrade W. F. Gorrell, of Co. H. Thomas Post No. 5, Chicago.

Commemoration Program.

The program of exercises for the class of '99 is printed below. The exercises will be held in the Grand opera house, tomorrow evening, June 2. The class this year numbers 11, and is made up of the following students: LaVern Budge, H. Elizabeth Miller, Matie M. Peck, Grace L. Hilliker, Nellie D. Plugh, Erma A. Kueht, Alice E. Walsh, Nettie J. Lepre, Catherine E. Walsh, Earl W. Chafee and Charles B. Vaughan. The program is as follows:

Music—
Prayer—Rev. James Blatz
Class History—Nellie Plugh
Oration—"A Plea for the Philippines"—Catherine Vaughan
Oration—"The Presidency of Lincoln"—Erma Kueht
Essay—"The Chivalry of Lincoln"—Catherine Walsh
Essay—"Higher Education"—Grace Hilliker
Oration—"Secrets of Success"—Matie Peck
Music—
Poetry—Mythology—Alice Walsh
Poetry—"The Dreamer"—Nellie Lepre
Oration—"True Progress"—Elizabeth Miller
Class Prophets—LaVern Budge
Oration—"Our Navy"—Earl Chafee
Presentation of Diplomas—
Music—

A Card of Thanks.

I wish to say that I fed under fasting obligations for what Chamberlain's Cough Remedy has done for our family. We have used it in so many cases of coughs, lung troubles and whooping cough, and it has always given the most perfect satisfaction, we feel greatly indebted to the manufacturers of this remedy and wish them to please accept our hearty thanks.—Respectfully, Mrs. S. Doty, Des Moines, Iowa. For sale by Anderle & Hinman.

Trimmed Up Again.

The Tomahawk base ball boys came, they played and were beaten by a scrapping picked up here a few hours before the match. The Tomahawkites were done up because, as the New North said before, they couldn't play ball. The game came off Sunday at the Fair Ground Park and was witnessed by a crowd of good size.

The home boys felt kindly toward the visitors and for six innings allowed them to enjoy themselves, which they did. Then the all-around superiority of the home players was made manifest. They pounded out score after score, until at the end of the ninth inning 29 had piled up. The visitors (who couldn't help it) were content with 12. The boys don't seem to play with the vim and fire that formerly characterized their antics on the diamond, but owing to the easy marks they have bumped up against lately it hasn't been necessary.

Union Memorial Services.

The church of this city united in Memorial service at the Baptist church Sunday evening, which was well attended, the auditorium and parlors being filled. Co. H., W. N. G. marched in a body to the G. A. R. hall, and acted as an escort to John A. Logan Post to the church, where seats had been reserved for both organizations.

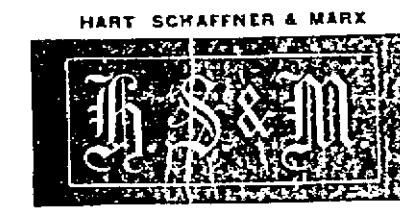
Rev. G. H. Kemp read the scripture lesson and Rev. Blake led in prayer. Music was furnished by a choir composed of Misses J. J. Beaman, G. W. Bishop, Geo. Van Vierst, Miss Stevens, Mr. Bennett and A. J. Lytle, with Miss Bothell at the piano, and was all that could be desired.

The memorial sermon was delivered by Rev. Blake, pastor of the Baptist church. He likened the army to the church, but showed wherein they differed. He said the soldiers gathered from all sections and presented a united front to the enemy, but when the clergy met that random shafts oft fell among themselves and missed the common foe.

Rev. Blake was of the opinion that the unity of purpose shown by the army could well be patterned after the followers of the lowly Nazarene.

GET OUR PRICES

If you had any idea how much better these Hart, Schaffner & Marx suits are than ordinary clothes you would much rather have them, even at a higher price. The fact is we sell them for as little and often for less than you would pay for inferior goods elsewhere. You owe it to yourself to come in here and see them before you buy. It costs nothing to investigate. We like to show our goods.



GUARANTEED CLOTHING.

These goods for sale only by H. LEWIS,
Gray's old stand, Brown St., Rhinelander.



FOUR-BUTTON SACK SUIT
Copyright 1899
By Hart, Schaffner & Marx

You recall how you enjoyed the Remenicon given here two years ago. The Louise Bremany Co. appearing here June 7 give even a better program than Remenicon did.

Most of the machinery for the manufacture of stove boards has been placed in position by the Wabash Screen Door Co. and the boards are averaging from sixteen to twenty-two tons. The system of construction and bracing must be such as to give absolute safety against the pull of the strings and consequent cracking of the iron plate.

Experts find the perfection of resistance to this strain in the Kimball piano, in which present strength and endurance is secured by the scientific system of cross-bar bracing used in its construction.—Chicago Tribune.

Would Not Suffer So Again For Fifty Times Its Price.

I awoke last night with severe pains in my stomach. I never felt so bad in all my life. When I came down to work this morning I felt so weak I could hardly work. I went to Miller & McCurdy's drug store and they recommended Chamberlain's Colic, Cholera and Diarrhea Remedy. It worked like magic and one dose fixed me all right. It certainly is the finest thing I ever used for stomach trouble. I shall not be without it in my home hereafter, for I should not care to endure the sufferings of last night again for fifty times its price.—G. H. Weston, Liveryman, Burgettstown, Washington Co., Pa. This remedy is for sale by Anderle & Hinman.

Invitations are out for the Junior class ball to take place June 5.

Since the passage of the True marriage law six licenses have been issued by County Clerk Brennan.

Children's Day exercises will be held at the Congregational church June 11.

The Y. P. S. C. E. will elect officers for the ensuing six months next Sunday evening.

Rev. Geo. H. Kemp will lecture at the First Congregational church on Sunday evening at 7:30 on studies of character, "Lonely Men." Y. P. S. C. E. at 6:30.

Elly Sterling has been confined to his rooms for the past week with an attack of pneumonia. His friends are pleased to note that his condition is not serious.

Wm. Beyer, who has been laid up at the hospital with an injured limb upon which an operation was performed recently, is again able to be about the streets.

Regular morning service at 10:30 at the M. E. church next Sunday. Subject, "Christian Baptism." Sunday School at 12 m. Epworth League at 6:30. Evening preaching service at 7:30.

Pat Mullin, who for the past two years has been engaged in the livery business in Minneapolis, has removed with his family to Everett, Wash., which place he expects to make his home in the future.

A party consisting of the Misses Eva Kemp, Pearlie Curran, Margaret Nash, Janette Kyle, Lou Stevens, Jessie Langdon, Mary Gray and Misses Welch, Curran, Meiklejohn, Harry Kemp, Charles Stevens and Claude Shepard will leave tomorrow for Lake George where they will remain until Monday. They will occupy the Baldwin cottage. Mrs. Percy Clark will act as chaperone.

The Premium Lists for the Fourth Annual Fair of the Oneida Co. Agricultural Society are printed and those who have not already obtained copies may secure them by calling at this office. Liberal premiums are offered and farmers and others will profit by a careful perusal of the book. Full three months will elapse before the Fair and ample time is given exhibitors to prepare displays. We call attention to the advertisements in the books attesting the appreciation of the business men.

Gordon H. Gil, of Oshkosh, was visiting friends here Monday. He was on his way home from Hurley where he holds extensive interests. Mr. Gil enjoys the distinction of being one of the founders of that, at one time lively Northern city, having settled there in the 70's when the prospects of a city were not of the brightest. He built the first depot there and, it is said, hired and paid the salary of an operator pending the rather too slow action of the railroad company. He is a man held in high esteem by his friends.

NEW NORTH.

EMBLASER PAINTING COMPANY.
RHINELANDER, - WISCONSIN

Czar Nicolas II. is said to have an aversion to the needless slaughter of animals of any kind. He has recently forsaken the pleasures of the chase and the shooting of game, and the birds and beasts in the imperial preserves live in undisturbed quiet.

The tallest man in the United States navy has been selected to take the part of Uncle Sam in the peace jubilee, to be held in Washington in June. The man who will represent this character is Chief Yeoman Wills, who stands six feet seven inches and is well proportioned.

A French medical journal gives reasons for believing that consumption is of vegetable origin. It is said that certain kinds of grass harbor a parasite that produces practically the same results as the tubercle bacillus. If this is true it would account for the prevalence of the disease in so many cows.

M. Marchand, the explorer, has received from the French academy of moral and political sciences the Audited prize of 15,000 francs "for the greatest act of devotion of any kind." About the same time the French government bestowed upon his sister, Mme. Marchand, the right to keep a tobacco shop in the Rue de la Tour d'Auvergne in Paris.

A new method of illumination on the ocean consists of using a hollow cylinder of steel tubing, charged with calcium carbide. This shell is to be shot from a gun to a distance of two miles. When it strikes the water it generates acetylene gas and gives 1,000 candle power, which burns from the end which floats. This light can not be extinguished by water.

Jack Simpson, according to the Chicago Record, is said to have saved enough from his congressional salary to keep him in reasonable comfort the rest of his life. He has a good ranch down at Medicine Lodge, which he "took up" as government land in early times; a bunch of 400 or 500 cattle, and various investments that cause him to be rated at \$50,000 by the commercial agencies.

The most magnificent tomb in the world is the Taj Mahal in Agra, Hindustan. It was erected by Shah Jehan to the memory of his favorite queen. It is octagonal in form, of pure white marble, inlaid with jasper, cornelian, turquoise, agate, amethysts and sapphires. The work took 22,000 men 20 years to complete, and, though there were free gifts and labor was free, the cost was \$20,000,000.

Swiss circles in New York are much exercised over the fact that Hetty Green, probably the richest woman in America, has taken a cottage at Newport for the season—a most unheard-of thing for Hetty to do. Some persons account for the extraordinary circumstance by saying she has determined to give her daughter a chance to pick a husband. Miss Green is a good-looking girl, possessed of a charming disposition.

The largest flower in the world is the Rafflesia Arnoldi, of Sumatra. Its size is fully three feet in diameter—about the size of a carriage wheel. The five petals of this immense flower are oval and creamy white, growing round a center filled with countless long, violet-hued stamens. The flower weighs about 15 pounds, and is capable of containing nearly two gallons of water. The buds are like gigantic brown cabbage heads.

White naval officers express the greatest affection for Adm. Dewey, it is stated that a homeward trip on board a vessel carrying an officer of Dewey's rank will not be one of great pleasure. The admiral will be given receptions and banquets, at all of which the junior officer will be obliged to attend. There will be inspections, reviews and exhibition drills, consequently those who return with Adm. Dewey are not especially envied by their brother officers.

Adm. DEWEY will pass under the largest triumphal arch of any hero in the world's history when he comes to New York. The plan to make of the Brooklyn bridge an arch and to decorate the structure in an elaborate manner in Dewey's honor has received the endorsement of Commissioners of Bridges Shea and Chief Engineer Martin. Bridge Commissioner Shea proposes that Adm. Dewey bring his flagship Olympia up the East river under the bridge to an anchorage to be selected by himself.

The home-coming of Adm. Dewey has caused a boom in the dry goods trade. The demand for ordinary cloth and prints for conversion into tunics has nearly exhausted the supply, and it has been found necessary to take higher grades of materials, including what is known as "sixty-four square." In the trade it is estimated that at least 500,000 pieces, or 25,000 yards of tunics will be used to welcome the hero of Manila. This extraordinary demand, coming on a rising market, it is said, will influence prices greatly.

Frederick W. Scudder, late of the 1st South Dakota Infantry, has reached home from the Orient, and he brings the story that it is the practice of the Filipinos to inoculate American prisoners with the blood taken from lepers. He knows of two cases and thinks it likely that there are others. The blood was drawn from the diseased men, and the skin was opened in the arms of the two soldiers and the diseased blood injected into the Americans. He also says the Filipinos released 200 lepers from a lazaretto and sent them into Manila, hoping thus to infect American troops.

TO PUSH THE FIGHTING.

President McKinley Convinced That Further Parleying with the Filipinos Is Useless.

GEN. OTIS GIVEN FULL POWER TO ACT.

Insurgent Flags to Be Admitted Only for Complete Surrender—Additional Troops to Be Sent to the Philippines—The Rebels Attack San Fernando.

Washington, May 21.—The president received dispatches Wednesday from Gen. Otis and Prof. Schurman, president of the Philippine commission. These dispatches were read and fully considered by the president and Secretaries Hay, Gage, Long, Alger, Hitchcock and Wilson at a special cabinet meeting at the white house after the public reception.

The feature of the discussion was the proposition of Gen. Otis to continue the war unceasingly until the absolute surrender of the Filipinos was effected, and the proposition of Prof. Schurman to endeavor to secure the same end by diplomacy.

The result of the conference Wednesday night may be stated briefly as follows:

1. That Gen. Otis prosecute the campaign with vigor and after his own style.
2. That all possible means be tried to get before the Filipino people the terms of the president by which they can secure a lasting and advantageous peace. The latter conclusion of the cabinet will be entirely acceptable to the civilian members of the commission.

No More Parleys.

Washington, May 21.—"When you desire to reenter the American military lines, come prepared for an unconditional surrender; otherwise you will not be admitted." It was said at the war department that this in substance is the parting message Aguinaldo's peace envoys, so called, received when they left the American peace commissioners to return to Aguinaldo's headquarters. Our commissioners, if they have not already, will receive instructions to adhere to this decision.

The fothardness of further negotiations with irresponsible leaders of discontented rebels is at last fully appreciated by administration officials. The insurgents must be whipped into submission. The president is now of this opinion.

Will Send More Troops.

The fact that the authorities have again taken up the question of sending additional troops to the Philippines is a pretty good indication that they consider the recent peace negotiations a failure.

The secretary of war has ordered 2,000 recruits now at San Francisco for regular regiments in the Philippines to sail on the transport Sheridan June 2, for Manila.

Hard Fighting.

Manila, May 21.—The insurgents made a daring attack upon San Fernando at three o'clock yesterday morning. Montana and Kansas regiments surrounded the rebels and drove them to the mountains, after a fierce battle, in which the Filipinos lost 25 men killed and scores were wounded. The Americans lost one man and had nine wounded.

Cubans Are Stubborn.

Havana, May 26.—Maj. Gen. Fitzhugh Lee, military governor of the Havana del Rio department, wired Gov. Gen. Brooke at El Salvador, Thursday, that 220 Cubans, of the command of Gen. Rodriguez, near Marianao, dispersed Wednesday, after resolving not to take the \$25 per man. Some of them sold their arms and others took them to their homes. Telegrams from different points say that the Cuban army in the western provinces will adopt the idea of the troops in the orient, declining to give up arms or to accept American money.

Artist White Drift.

Washington, May 25.—The schedule for the naval militia drills on the great lakes has been made up. It will be on a more extensive scale than heretofore, and considerable is expected from it.

The Ohio militia starts July 5 for an eight-day cruise on the United States steamer Michigan; the Michigan militia on July 20 for eight days, and the Illinois militia on August 7 for eight days.

Coney Island Fire-swept.

New York, May 25.—Coney Island property to the value of half a million dollars was destroyed by fire early Friday morning, 20 acres in the heart of the summer resort section, the district known as "The Bowery," being reduced to ashes. Two hundred buildings were burned. The fire is said to have been of incendiary origin.

Will Develop Alaska Coal Lands.

Seattle, Wash., May 26.—The Standard Oil company, having acquired not only the old Russian title, but a later mineral land grant from the United States government, to the coal lands at Cook's Inlet, Alaska, is preparing to develop the coal fields, which are of vast extent.

Famous Surgeon Dead.

Louisville, Ky., May 27.—Dr. Emory Alford Grant, an eminent surgeon, died at his home in this city Friday of heart disease, aged 75 years. Owing to his successful treatment of deformities, Dr. Grant attracted general attention from the medical world.

A Successful Trip.

New York, May 27.—The automobile carriage containing Alexander Winton and Mrs. Shanks arrived at the city hall from Cleveland, O., yesterday, making the trip of 767 1/2 miles in 4 days 12 hours and 15 minutes.

DEWEY AT HONG-KONG.

The Admiral Arrives on the Olympia and Will Remain for Several Days—An Interview.

Hong-Kong, May 21.—The United States cruiser Olympia, with Admiral Dewey on board, has arrived here from Manila. She was saluted by the ships of all nationalities.

The Olympia is going to dock here, and will remain ten days at this port. In the course of an interview Admiral Dewey said:

"I am not sorry to leave Manila at this time. I could not stand the care and responsibility much longer. It is vastly easier, sometimes, to be under orders than to issue them. During the year that has elapsed since we came to Manila I have not had one sick day until now. A year is long enough in this climate for an old man, and I am glad to be permitted a rest.

"I have the greatest enthusiasm in the future of the Philippines. I hope to see America's possessions the key to oriental commerce and civilization. The brains of our country will develop the untold agricultural and mineral richness of the islands.

"We must never sell them. Such an action would bring on another great war. We will never part with the Philippines. I am sure, and in future years the idea that another should have seriously suggested it will be one of the curiosities of history."

"The insurrection is broken. There will be no more hard battles. Aguinaldo and his generals must be captured, and then the very semblance of an insurrection will cease."

Washington, May 27.—Admiral Dewey telegraphs the navy department that he will stop at various places on his way to the United States and will reach New York about October 1.

IOWA PROHIBITIONISTS.

State Convention in Session at Des Moines Names Its Ticket and Adopts Resolutions.

Des Moines, Ia., May 23.—Rev. E. L. Eaton, of this city, declined the nomination for governor offered him Tuesday night, and the prohibition state convention thereupon named M. W. Atwood, of Esterville, in his place. Other nominations were as follows: For lieutenant governor, George Prigley, of Harrison county; D. S. Dunleavy, of Jasper, for superintendent of public instruction, and A. B. Wray, of Creston, for railroad commissioner. Resolutions were adopted demanding entire suspension of alcoholic liquor traffic; favoring woman suffrage; election of senators by ballot; commanding Secretary Long in suppressing the canteen on board American warships; demanding one day's rest in seven by all corporations; commanding the czar of Russia for peace proposals. Owing to the fact that no one would accept the nomination for supreme judge it was decided to leave that portion of the ticket a blank.

ENVOYS AT WORK.

The Samoan Commissioners Are Welcomed to the Islands and Hold Their First Meeting.

Apia, Samoa, May 17, via Auckland, N. Z., May 26.—The Samoan commission, consisting of Bartlett Tripp, former United States minister to Austria-Hungary; Baron Speck von Sternberg, representing Germany, and C. H. Elliott, of the British embassy at Washington, representing Great Britain, held its first sitting. Nothing was disclosed regarding the deliberations; but it is reported that they will uphold the action of Admiral Kautz, the American naval commander.

Matafa sat at the commissioners' table of welcome and expressed hope that they would satisfactorily end the trouble in Samoa.

Admiral Kautz has telegraphed to Washington that the Philadelphia will leave so as to reach San Francisco about June 25. The flagship will be replaced at Apia by the cruiser Newark.

Three Texas Men Lynched.

Houston, Tex., May 26.—Three white men, James Humphreys and his two sons, were lynched Wednesday night near the village of Alego, in Henderson county, an isolated neighborhood, devoid of telegraph, telephone or railway connections, and about 75 miles southwest of Dallas. The Humphreys were farmers. They were suspected of harboring a murderer and assisting him to escape.

Beet Sugar Bounty.

Lansing, Mich., May 25.—The senate Wednesday night passed a beet sugar bounty bill which had already passed the house providing a bounty of one cent per pound. This will call for an appropriation within the next year varying from \$20,000 to \$200,000. A hard fight was made to reduce the bounty, but it was in vain.

Deaths in the Army.

Washington, May 25.—Adj't Gen. Corbin has prepared this statement of the number of deaths which have occurred in the army since the beginning of the war with Spain: In Cuba, 1,222; in Porto Rico, 251; at Honolulu, 42; in the Philippines, 600; in the United States, 2,572. Total, 6,299.

Ready to Begin Payment.

Havana, May 27.—The distribution of the \$5,000,000, which the United States government has offered as a gratuity to the Cuban troops disbanding and surrendering their arms, will begin at 10 o'clock this morning at the foot of the Prado.

Roundhouse Party Burned.

Cedar Rapids, Ia., May 27.—The western half of the Milwaukee roundhouse at Marion was destroyed by fire Friday night, together with seven locomotives. One man was severely burned.

Seven Negroes Lynched.

San Blas, Mexico, May 27.—Seven negroes were lynched by a mob near here because one of the colored men attempted to assault a white woman.

Spanish Statesman Dead.

Barcelona, May 26.—Emilio Castelar, leader of the republican party in Spain, and president in 1873, died in this city yesterday.

JUBILEE AT THE CAPITAL.

Washington Celebrates the Ending of War with Spain in a Most Demonstrative Manner.

INAUGURATED BY A NATIONAL SALUTE.

The Dolphin Fires Thirteen Guns, Bells Chime and Whistles Blow—President and His Cabinet Witness the Parade—Aerostatic Display in the Evening.

Washington, May 21.—Washington's peace jubilee was inaugurated at sunrise Tuesday by a national salute of 12 guns from the Dolphin, anchored off the navy yard, and by the chime of bells and sound of steam whistles all over the city. The day was declared a half holiday in the departments and the employes of nearly all the bureaus were released at noon, the hour being marked by a salute of 45 guns.

The day, which opened bright and promising, became heavily overcast at noon and the guns had scarcely finished the national salute before there was a downpour of rain that plastered the bunting decorations flat against the house fronts and the crowds, which had just begun to gather on the streets, hurriedly sought shelter.

The Skies Clear.

The storm, however, was of brief duration. The sun came out and shone brilliantly throughout the afternoon. Over 5,000 men were in the parade. The route was that followed by the inauguration parades, down Pennsylvania avenue, around the treasury and in front of the white house grounds, where a large reviewing stand, gracefully decorated with bunting, had been erected. The three squares extending from the state, war and navy to the treasury building had been transformed into a court of honor. On each side classic columns were reared, and two broad arches spanned by festooned flags and bunting marked the entrance and exit to the court. The public benches along the avenue at this point were black with people and the surrounding parks were thronged.

The president, members of the cabinet and their wives, ambassadors and foreign ministers with their attaches, Gen. Miles and his staff and many prominent people in public and private life occupied the reviewing stand. The enthusiasm was great as the parade passed through the court of honor. Cheers and applause greeted favorite organizations.

Great Aerostatic Display.

Probably 75,000 people went to the white lot at night to view the magnificent display of fireworks, which included a realistic reproduction of the battle of Manila, portraits of President McKinley, Admiral Dewey and of other notable characters of the war. President and Mrs. McKinley and most of the members of the cabinet, with the ladies of the families, occupied vantage seats, and were interested spectators of the exhibition.

The Second Day.

Washington, May 25.—The features of the second day of the national jubilee celebration in this city were the civic parade yesterday afternoon and a special reception by the president at the white house at night to visitors in the city.

The Jubilee Ends.

Washington, May 26.—A grand historic street pageant, followed by patriotic addresses, was the chief feature yesterday of the last day of the national peace jubilee in this city. The pageant was allegorical and historical and typified the great historic epochs in our country from Columbus to the court of Spain and the discovery of America down to the victory which crowned our arms in the war with Spain. President McKinley and his cabinet reviewed the parade. The addresses from the reviewing stand in the court of honor followed. The jubilee closed at night with masked revelries at convention hall and a display of fireworks.

The Peace Congress.

Washington, May 25.—Meetings of the disarmament conference at The Hague indicate a unanimous acceptance of the principle of international arbitration and mediation. It is now generally thought by the delegates that the outcome of the conference will be as outlined by Andrew D. White, head of the American delegation, and that there will be nothing more than a suggestion as to disarmament.

Special Session Adjourns.

Albany, N. Y., May 25.—The state legislature, which met in special session Monday night, adjourned sine die at 5:30 o'clock Thursday afternoon after having passed the amended franchise tax bill and a bill appropriating \$52,000 for the expense of celebrating Admiral Dewey's return.

Batal at Sea.

Manchester, N. H., May 24.—Word has reached here that Benjamin Franklin Clark, United States consul at Pernambuco, died on board the steamer Hawaiian while returning to his home in this city and was buried at sea.

Dropped Dead.

Nashville, Tenn., May 25.—Col. E. W. Cole, of this city, one of the best-known of the coal, iron and railroad capitalists of the south, dropped dead in the Fifth Avenue hotel

A Dead Man's Eyes

By William A. Taaffe.

VIRGINIA CITY, Nev., in the final days of the great Comstock lode, a man strolled down C street one June evening, and then struck into a trail which led upward along the flint of Mount Davidson. He was a large, broad-shouldered, full-bearded man. At a point where the trail diverged he stopped, as if for a short rest, and with his hat in his hand, turned to view the scene below him.

Another man trudged up the trail and paused when he descried the figure ahead of him. He was not east in the heroic mold of the first. His face betrayed the Latin blood. There was a look of vindictive envy in his small, bead-like eyes as he watched the contented man above him. He wondered if all the things they said about Jim Sanders were true. Why was it he had no partner and worked his claim alone? Was there any truth in the rumor that Jim's claim was paying well, and that he was keeping his money hid instead of banking it? As to his own claim, well, this was a good and uncompromising worker, and the cabin was all right to sleep in. Mining was a gamble anyway, and so was faro. Still one knew there was money in faro, if the cards came right. But this evening Jim Casadra was broke. A week before he had won a thousand dollars at a single sitting.

After a little while the object of his gaze moved on and Casadra followed, keeping well in the rear. When he arrived at the Sanders cabin, Jim stood in the doorway.

"Hello, Jim!"

"How they coming?"

"Battered bad," sangily.

"I better leave the chips alone, Joe—there's nothing in it," said Jim philosophically. "Why don't you help the poor Dutchman out? More money in that, too."

"Advice is cheap," replied Casadra, illogically. "Dye think ye'll be willing to give me anything else?"

"I might," said Jim, calmly knocking the ashes out of his pipe against his boot heel.

"Then lend me a hundred dollars."

"No, Joe, I won't; it wouldn't do ye any good."

"I want none of you or your advice!" exclaimed Casadra, angrily, striding swiftly away and up the trail to the cabin he shared with Gus.

The next morning, on his way to town, he stopped at Jim's cabin. In his mind was half-formed resolution to say some commonplace thing to Jim which the latter might accept as an apology for his rudeness of the previous evening. There was no sense in making an enemy of Jim. He threw away his cigarette and hesitatingly approached the door, which stood ajar, and looked in. What he saw startled him. Jim was lying on his side on the bed, with one arm thrown over his head. His big gray eyes were wide open and seemed to be looking Casadra full in the face.

"Merlin, Jim."

There was no response—not even the quiver of an eyelid. Casadra watched him uneasily for a moment, and then turned and went on his way to the town. He wondered if Jim always slept in such a queer fashion, and if such sleep was a sound one? It was late in the night when he passed the cabin again. The door was still ajar, and all was dark within.

The following day, shortly after sunrise, found him before the partly opened door. He had a premonition of what he would see, as he suddenly pushed it wide open. Jim was still lying on his side with his arm over his head, the open eyes fixed on the doorway. In two steps Casadra was beside him. He put out his hand, involuntarily withdrew it for a second, and then, with an effort, placed it on the forehead of the man in bed. The touch was icy cold. Down over the heart went the hand; there was no response from that fountain head. Then Jose knew he was not looking upon sleep. Murder or suicide? He threw off the bedclothes, expecting to see blood, but there was none. Just then he saw a sheet of writing paper lying on a table by the bedside. Picking it up eagerly, he read:

"Dear Brother: I have been taken suddenly ill to-night. If the worst should happen, when you come on, go at once into the shaft. In the second drift, exactly feet from the shaft, dig."

In an instant the paper was crushed in his hand and thrust into his shirt bosom. Furtively he looked around, as if in fear of being detected. He never thought of the body in the bed until his wandering gaze fell upon the pallid face and the distended eyes staring fixedly at him. Nervously he moved to the door; the eyes followed him. He stepped almost behind the bed, and yet felt himself almost within the range of the awful vision. Many dead men he had seen before, but some one had always closed their eyes for them. These eyes seemed to move like those of some old portrait.

It was late in the afternoon when he notified the coroner of his discovery. The body was taken down to the undertaker, and the coroner decided an inquest unnecessary. Sanders belonged to a masonic order that took charge of the funeral arrangements. The fact that Casadra left Virginia the night of the day the body was discovered was noted by some, but no special significance was attached to his departure.

Two months later in a gambling house at El Paso.

A crowd of men sitting and standing three deep about the faro table; the dealer pushing the cards out of the nickel plated box, unconsciously paying the lucky bets and sweeping away the others; everyone oppressively silent; all eyes on the different stacks of chips and the fateful box before the dealer; the money drawer of the table pulled far out, disclosing the shining twenties; and Jose Casadra "keeping cards," betting heavily, and losing.

He was too old a gambler to betray an expression which way the wretched game of fortune pointed, and when he had lost three heavy bets in succession, not a muscle of his face changed, as he calmly put a large stake on the ace to win and "coppered" the king for an equal amount. A hand reached over the fringe of the crowd and placed a modest number of chips on the same cards. The ace won; the king lost. Like all of his superstitious fraternity, he was quick to notice the slightest incident connected with a change of luck, and now waited for the hand before making his next venture. Again it came over the heads of the crowd, and this time played a combination of the five, six, seven, eight and nine to win, and the queen and jack to lose. Instantly Jose had \$200 on the same bets. Once more he was successful. When it came to call "the turn," the party behind him bet "tray-deuce." Jose did the same. The tray and dace came out in the order named. Then he cashed in his chips a winner, and getting up from the table, pushed through the crowd to see who it was he had so luckily followed.

The man was in a distant corner of the room by himself. Jose's dark face became instantly hid, for he found himself looking into the eyes of Jim Sanders. The eyes were in the head of a tall, heavily-built and smooth-faced man.

"Who are you?" weakly gasped Jose, backing away.

"Who am I?" replied the other, in a peculiar way, although his eyes belied it. "Who am I? Why, don't you know me?"

"Not—not—Jim?" said Jose's hoarse whisper, as he gazed in incredulous fright. But the blood was slowly coming back into his face. The voice was different, if the eyes were not.

"No, I'm Tom—Jim's brother. Jim's dead, you know."

"Yes, I—I—know; but your eyes?"

Damn you! Where'd you get those eyes?" The other advanced a step.

"My God! It is Jim!" he almost screamed, as he clung in abject terror against the wall.

"Say, what kind of a feller are ye anyhow, to be so skerab about a feller's brother? Suppose I got Jim's eyes? Ain't they good enough?" Jim had a little the best of me—he was a half-hour older. I jest kem from Virginia. Everybody thought Jim left a stake, but he didn't, pore feller—eastways, none that I could find. How long since you been that?"

Some of Jose's confidence was returning. He muttered an unintelligible reply.

"How much money you got?"

The colossal impudence of the question would have astounded any stranger. Jose looked angrily amazed. He started to reply with an oath, when suddenly his face changed.

"Don't look at me like that!" he whined.

"How much money you got?" repeated the big man, calmly but remorselessly.

Jose struggled with himself to keep silent; but the cold, deliberate and judging eyes compelled him to speak and tell the truth.

"Four—thousand—dollars," he faltered, barely above a whisper.

"So you've got four thousand dollars now?" echoed the other, in tones of great satisfaction.

Abject fright again swept into Jose's face. Four thousand? Why, that was exactly the amount he—

The thought was not even finished in his mind. He saw that the eyes read guilt in his own. By an almost superhuman effort he broke the hypnotic spell of the dreaded gaze and looked hurriedly about him for help. He tried to cry out, but his throat was dry. Then his hand shifted nervously behind him for his revolver.

"None o' that! None o' that!" cried his captor, warningly. "I've got my eyes on ye, and I've got good eyes—Jim's eyes, you call 'em. Jim's dead, but I've got his eyes in my head, and I kin see with 'em, too. I kin see you're guilty—guilty o' stealing four thousand o' Jim's good money. I want that four thousand ye got."

Jose, blanched and terror-stricken, made a gesture of denial.

"No use o' denayin' it," resumed his nemesis, coldly and sternly, "for I warn't in Virginia for nothin'. I card o' you thar. I was in that drift as well as yourself. Ye left a wide-open drift. Ye don't think I been followin' ye for nothin', do ye? Ye don't think I've been keepin' my eyes—Jim's eyes—on ye to let ye git away from me now? Come outside and give me that money. Come on, now!"

With his face toward Jose he opened the door and stalked out. And Jose, powerless to resist, followed him into the night.

Richardson, the mine superintendent, and Thompson, the San Francisco stockbroker, sat talking over their coffee and cigars in Virginia's best restaurant:

"You say he saw the whole thing?"

"Yes."

"Well, it certainly is a remarkable story. When did he return?"

"Yesterday, I believe."

"Of whom are you speaking, Richardson?" some one asked from an adjoining table.

"Why, Jim Sanders, that fellow who went into a trance three or four months ago, and so narrowly escaped being buried alive."—San Francisco Argonaut.

Two months later in a gambling house at El Paso.

A crowd of men sitting and standing three deep about the faro table; the dealer pushing the cards out of the nickel plated box, unconsciously paying the lucky bets and sweeping away the others; everyone oppressively silent; all eyes on the different stacks of chips and the fateful box before the dealer; the money drawer of the table pulled far out, disclosing the shining twenties; and Jose Casadra "keeping cards," betting heavily, and losing.

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"So you've got four thousand dollars now?"

THE NEW NORTH.

W. C. COOKE, Editor.

Mr. Bryan's old regiment offers itself to go the Philippines, but Mr. Bryan isn't in it any more.

A state with 3,000,000 inhabitants should spend more than \$10,000 a year on its National Guard. Missouri's Legislature seems anxious to figure as an anti-slavery trust.

Perhaps one reason why the Cubans decline to give up their guns is that they do not want to be counted. The mystery about their number will probably never be solved.

A Spanish grant to a family in Havana authorized the collection of 50¢ for each head of cattle slaughtered in that city. This tax, amounting to \$150 a day, has been abolished by the American Government, whose good deeds in Cuba continue to multiply.

Mrs. Stanton, of Chilton, Wis., a full-blooded Indian woman ninety years of age, is as proud of her birth and lineage as any woman in America. She is a direct descendant of King Philip. If the claim of the Narragansett Indians of Rhode Island is allowed, Mrs. Stanton's share of the award will be about \$100,000. Mrs. Stanton was educated at an Indian school in Indiana, and with her husband emigrated to Wisconsin in the early '50s. —Marinette Eagle.

A Disappearing Fallacy.

The various industrial combinations which are continually being formed will have to be on the lookout if they are to keep track of all the new manufactorys which are being built in the South as a result of the tremendous industrial prosperity which has swept over the entire country. A "trust" which complacently reflects upon the pleasing fact to-day, that it has a controlling interest in any particular industry will be likely to wake up to-morrow to find itself hopelessly in the minority, because of the many new and independent industries which have sprung up under the encouraging influence of our present industrial policy.

Men of money are evidently taking more stock in Henry Watterson's advice to "build new mills" than they take in his fallacious arguments in favor of the policy of Free-Trade, which would soon make new mills as well as old ones just so much waste property.

Naturally a goodly number of the new mills are being built in the hitherto undeveloped South. It will not be many years before the South will be a manufacturing as well as an agricultural section. Then good-bye to Free-Trade as the policy of the South. The passing of that fallacy as a Southern policy has already been foreshadowed in numerous expressions of opinion which have appeared in Southern papers, references to some of which have been previously made in the Economist. The day is fast approaching when the Southern States will be as enthusiastic in their support of a protective Tariff as is Pennsylvania or Massachusetts.—American Economist.

Played to Big Business.

A crowd of large proportions witnessed the Sullivan entertainment at the opera house last night. People began to arrive early and it wasn't long before all vacant seats were filled. The show was of the variety order and abounded with specialties which took well with the crowd. The appearance of John L. on the stage was welcomed by many signs of pleasure. The big fellow played the part of a sea-captain and his huge bulk looked well in the uniform of that official. His voice was a trifle hoarse, probably because of the sudden change of climate, and his commands were given in tones that seemed to come up out of the floor. He carried his part, which was not at all heavy, through without a hitch. The contortion dancers, Rosa Crouch and Millie Bertina were first-class. The comedians, Sanford & Lee, pleased everybody. The illustrated songs by Eli Edwards were well rendered and heartily enjoyed. Harmony, the club swinger, did several especially good turns and won loud applause. The program concluded with the three round go advertised between John L. and Jake Kilrain. The two ex-champions were considerably over-weight but they went at it lively and the exhibition was interesting. The preponderance of fat somewhat handicapped Sullivan but he nevertheless got around on his feet in a manner creditable to a much younger man. The honors were about evenly divided when time was called at the end of the third round. The sale of seats was the largest in the history of the house.

Mrs. Sam Cole is visiting friends at Milwaukee.

A nice line of Jardines at low prices at Clark & Lennon's.

FRESH OYSTERS—at French's restaurant in cans all summer, commencing Friday, April 28.

Mrs. Chester Gardiner arrived home Tuesday from Minnesota, where she had been visiting relatives for a month.

FOR SALE—Buggy, sleighs, harness and saddle for Shetland pony. A fine outfit, in first-class condition will be sold cheap. Apply at this office.

Bob Cobban, son of Alex Cobban, who has been spending the past two years with his grandparents, came up from Winona yesterday for a visit with his father.

Mrs. William Scofield, of Waukau; Mrs. J. H. Hoffman and Miss Lola Plummer, of Hancock, Wis., are guests of Mr. and Mrs. W. B. LaSelle this week. They arrived yesterday.

W. M. Gallagher, of Bryan, Pa., says: "For forty years I have tried various cough medicines. One Minute Cough Cure is best of all." It relieves instantly and cures all throat and lung troubles. J. J. READING.

Anna LaSelle, Helen and Anna Albin, Dr. Stone, Allen James and S. T. Walker formed a party who picnicked at Lake George Tuesday. They went down on the H&H train, and returned in a carriage in the evening.

The public schools of the country should give more attention to moral education than they do, even at the cost of readin', writin' and arithmetic, if necessary. There should be a special course devoted to American citizenship.

Wm. Allen, a Tower, Minn., mill man, was in Rhinelander the first of the week. In company with John Didier, of the Iron Co., he visited McNaughton Monday, where he looked over the mill property of the Bradley & Kelley Co., with a view of purchasing.

DeWitt's Little Early Risers act as a faultless pill should cleansing and reviving the system instead of weakening it. They are mild and sure, small and pleasant to take, and entirely free from objectionable drugs. They assist rather than compel. J. J. READING.

Elgar Hall, who has held the position of assistant in the High School for the past two years, will teach literature in the German American Seminary at Milwaukee the coming year. The position is a good one and Mr. Hall's friends are congratulating him.

The Louise Brehany Concert Co. have departed from the usual line of entertainment given by concert companies. Instead of a long tedious concert, they give a first part consisting of choice ballads. The second part is the second part from the Grand opera "Martha" in costume. At the opera house June 7.

Call up 252 by telephone and ask for a case of Schlitz Export Beer, bottled in either quarts or pints and delivered promptly to any part of the city. P. Sheely, the company's agent here, is doing a big business in supplying the family trade and is selling the beverage at a very low price. Orders may be left at the bottling works near the North-Western depot at the foot of Brown street.

Mr. and Mrs. G. Bostrom, with their daughters Genie and Hilda and their son, departed Wednesday night for Europe. They will visit at Mr. Bostrom's old home in Sweden, which he has not visited for seventeen years, and should he be pleased with the outlook there, may remain permanently. Mr. Bostrom has lived here for twelve years, and during the past ten years has been foreman for the Brown-Robins Lumber Co., resigning his position with that firm last week. He has a kindly feeling toward Rhinelander, and wishing to keep posted on what was occurring here, ordered the NEW NORTH sent to him during his stay in Europe.

TO RENT.
Furnished room to rent. Inquire of Miss Ella Biers.

TO THE PUBLIC.
We guarantee every bottle of Chamberlain's Colic, Cholera and Diarrhoea Remedy and will refund the money to any one who is not satisfied after using it. It is the most successful medicine in the world for bowel complaints, both for children and adults. For sale at Anderle & Hinman's.

THE BEST COUGH MEDICINE. Every Bottle Warranted.
Knowing Chamberlain's Cough Remedy to be a medicine of great worth and merit and especially valuable for coughs, colds, croup and whooping cough, we will hereafter warrant every bottle bought of us and will refund the money to anyone who is not satisfied after using two-thirds of a 25 or 50 cent bottle. For sale at Anderle & Hinman's.

THE STRUGGLE OF THE UNBELIEVER.

I am an unbeliever. I think that there is a higher power, call him God. I believe in the creation of all things—but nothing more—and just one. I took the great God from the shelf, and stood smiling tall at my knee.

And I read on, and signed the tale of time, noble, pure and filled with love and plenty, that I loved low in my head.

And the joyful smile vanished from my lips, and in its stead my eyes grew dim and moist, and my heart expanded, yet seemed hollowed out.

For I am learning how faith may fill the soul—and I was faithless.

Simple was the tale and clear, And ringing out with passionate belief, And then I murmured loud:

"Now, world, you have moved the Western world.

To greater thoughts and higher ideals,

To taste the joys and live the ideals,

And yet I thought again:

"How strange it is

That so much strife has followed in Hibernia

He who was Peace and Happiness in Man.

The carpenter's son, so simple, broad, pure,

With honest heart and hand that ever lived on earth.

—J. J. in New York Sun.

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BANKS.

THE FIRST NATIONAL BANK,

of Rhinelander.

Capital \$50,000. Intered Paid on Time Deposits

Bank corner Davenport and Brown street.

MERCHANTS STATE BANK,

of Rhinelander.

Capital \$50,000. Intered Paid on Time Deposits

Brown street, Rhinelander, Wis.

ATTORNEYS.

S. H. ALBAN,

Attorney at Law.

Collections promptly attended to. Office in Merchants State Bank building.

S. S. MILLER,

Attorney at Law.

Collections sharply looked after. Office over First National Bank.

L. J. BILLINGS,

Attorney & Counselor.

Rhinelander, Wis.

WILKER & WILKER,

Attorneys at Law.

Office on Davenport street. Rhinelander, Wis.

A. W. SHELTON,

Attorney at Law.

Special attention paid to Domestic law and contests. Rhinelander.

PAUL BROWNE,

Attorney at Law.

Collections & Secular. Rhinelander, Wis.

PHYSICIANS.

T. B. McINDOE,

Physician & Surgeon.

Office corner Brown and Davenport streets. Rhinelander, Wis.

T. R. WELCH,

Physician and Surgeon.

Rhinelander, Wisconsin. Office in Union Building, Second Floor. Night calls answered from office.

THE BLIND RESTORED TO SIGHT.

DR. BEAUPRE,

Oculist.

Office on Brown street, over Mrs. Turner's millinery store.

OFFICE HOURS, from 9 to 12 a.m. to 5 p.m.

J. A. WHITING,

VETERINARY SURGEON

And DENTIST.

Office at Lucia & Charles' Library.

Rhinelander, Wisconsin.

CHAS. THURSTON,

Draying, Moving,

Excavating, Etc.

JOB AND TEAM WORK.

Stone and Sand Furnished on short notice. Work done promptly and satisfactorily.

Timber Land, Act June 3, 1878.—Notice for Publication.

UNITED STATES LAND OFFICE,

Wausau, Wis., May 25, 1880.

Notice is hereby given that in compliance

with the provisions of the act of Congress of

June 25, 1878, entitled "An act for the sale of

timber lands in the state of Wisconsin, in the

United States," and also with the act of Congress of June 25, 1878, entitled "An act for the sale of

timber lands in the state of Michigan, in the

United States," and also with the act of Congress of June 25, 1878, entitled "An act for the sale of

timber lands in the state of Minnesota, in the

United States," and also with the act of Congress of June 25, 1878, entitled "An act for the sale of

timber lands in the state of Iowa, in the

United States," and also with the act of Congress of June 25, 1878, entitled "An act for the sale of

timber lands in the state of Kansas, in the

United States," and also with the act of Congress of June 25, 1878, entitled "An act for the sale of

timber lands in the state of Nebraska, in the

United States," and also with the act of Congress of June 25, 1878, entitled "An act for the sale of

timber lands in the state of South Dakota, in the

United States," and also with the act of Congress of June 25, 1878, entitled "An act for the sale of

timber lands in the state of North Dakota, in the

United States," and also with the act of Congress of June 25, 1878, entitled "An act for the sale of

timber lands in the state of Montana, in the

United States," and also with the act of Congress of June 25, 1878, entitled "An act for the sale of

timber lands in the state of Wyoming, in the

United States," and also with the act of Congress of June 25, 1878, entitled "An act for the sale of

timber lands in the state of Colorado, in the

United States," and also with the act of Congress of June 25, 1878, entitled "An act for the sale of

timber lands in the state of Kansas, in the

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timber lands in the state of Kansas, in the

United States," and also with the act of Congress of June 25, 1878, entitled "An act for the sale of

CLARK & LENNON - Builders' and Lumbermen's Hardware.

LOCAL TIME TABLES.

Chicago & Northwestern R'y

NORTH BOUND

No. 11-Daily 7:30 a. m.

No. 17-Ashton Mail and Express 1:30 p. m.

SOUTH BOUND

No. 4-Daily 1:30 p. m.

No. 2-Ashton Mail and Express 10:30 a. m.

H. C. BRIDGER, Agent.

Minneapolis, St. Paul & Sault Ste. Marie R'y

EAST BOUND

Atlantic Limited 1:35 a. m. Daily

Accommodation 9:10 p. m. Dex. Sun.

WEST BOUND

Pacific Limited 1:35 a. m. Daily

Accommodation 7:10 a. m. Dex. Sun.

Some line trains arrive and depart from C. M. & St. Paul depot in Wausau and Union depots, St. Paul, on and after Nov. 19, 1887.

Close connection for Tomahawk, La Crosse, Delafield, Winona, Minneapolis, Winona, Stevens Point, Madison, Chicago, and beyond and all points on Wisconsin Central R'y.

P. PRATT, Agent.

RHINELANDER LODGE, No. 24, E. A. M.

Regular communication First and Third

Tuesdays of each month.

G. H. Woodcock, Sec. E. C. STURDEVANT, W. M.

RHINELANDER CHAPTER, No. 74, E. A. M.

Stephens Post

Regular communications Second and Fourth

Tuesdays of each month.

A. TAYLOR, Sec. W. B. LASSELL, H. P.

FLAMEBEAU LODGE, No. 25, K. of P.

Parker Building, Brown Street.

Regular communication every Friday.

E. F. PARKER, K. of P. Sec. N. T. BALDWIN, C. C.

K. O. F.

Court Junta, 1975.

Meetings at 1. O. O. F. Hall second and

fourth Tuesdays of each month.

J. A. WHEELER, C. R. S. E. STROKES, R. S.

John Godkin arrived in the city

Monday.

Frank Knapp was over from Har-

shaw Monday.

Allen James returned Saturday

from his western trip.

Massury & Sons' famous paints for

sale at Clark & Lennon's.

H. Krause, of Marshfield, was a

Rhinelander caller Monday.

Henry W. Arnett, of Woodboro,

was in town last Saturday.

J. E. Mullowney was over from

Tomahawk Lake last Friday.

Geo. W. Bishop spent Decoration

Day with his family in this city.

Wm. Ball, the wet goods man of

Harshaw, was in the city Decoration

day.

Assemblyman Jenson, of Waupaca

county, was in the city Monday on

business.

Why is the Cash Department Store

the best and cheapest place in the

city to trade?

Try Plastico for wall finishing.

The best wall finish in the market, at

Clark & Lennon's.

W. L. Beers was down to Phlox,

Langlade county, Tuesday on busi-

ness.

Seats for the Brehaney concert are

now on sale at the Cash Department

Store.

T. Smith, formerly of this city, now

of Clintonville, was in Rhinelander a

few days this week.

Everywhere the Louise Brehaney

Concert appears they receive very

tumtum press notices.

Sauvret, the pianist, who shared

honors with Remenyl, is a member of

the Louise Brehaney Co., at the opera

house June 7.

A head looks better under a neat

hat and we have them at less than

ever before at the Cash Department

Store.

Miss Brehaney has been a soloist

with Sonsa's band since her last ap-

pearance here with Remenyl. At the

opera house June 7.

The time for refrigerators is now

with us. The kind of refrigerators

to buy are to be found at Clark &

Lennon's store. The Challenge and

Iceberg refrigerators are recognized

as the leaders.

George Whitney came down from

Arbor Vitae to see his old favorite,

John L. Sullivan. George had read

so much about the famous fighter

that he resolved to take a day off

and see what he looked like.

Noah Webster says a bargain is

an agreement, good! We want to

make such a deal with you. It's

this: You give us a little money to-

morrow and we agree to give you

greater value at the Cash Depart-

ment Store.

Last fall I sprained my left hip

while handling some heavy boxes.

The doctor I called on said at first it

was a slight strain and would soon

be well, but it grew worse and the

doctor then said I had rheumatism.

It continued to grow worse and I

could hardly get around to work.

I went to a drug store and the drug-

gist recommended me to try Cham-

berlain's Pain Balm. I tried it and

one-half of a 50-cent bottle cured me

entirely. Now I recommend it to all

my friends.—F. A. BURK, Erie, Pa.

It is for sale by Anderson & Homan.

Alex. Stewart came up from Wausau Monday.

F. J. Cusick, of Antigo, spent Sunday in Rhinelander.

M. A. Hurley, the Wausau attorney, was in the city Monday.

John R. Graham, of Phillips, transacted business here last week.

Work was commenced on the new barn for D. Hammel & Co. last week.

W. E. Brown purchased a new surrey from the Lewis Hdw. Co. last week.

Several changes were made in the working forces of the barber shops of the city last week.

A Farmer's Institute, conducted by W. C. Bradley, will be held at Elcho, Langlade County, June 15.

Mrs. D. J. Cole left Monday for Grand Rapids, Elkhorn and Appleton where she will spend the week.

The Congregational Ladies Aid Society will meet with Mrs. Klumb, Wednesday, June 7, at 3:00 o'clock.

See the new Franklin air churn at Clark & Lennon's. It makes nice hard, firm butter in three minutes.

A. J. Calkins, representing the Portage Hosiery Co., of Portage, Wis., transacted business here last week.

Leather in shoes is not everything. Our reputation in shoes stands for good leather and lots of comfort.

Cash Department Store.

The Rhinelander post office will be advanced to the rank of second class the 1st of July and the yearly salary of Postmaster Parker will be raised to \$2000.00 by reason of the advancement.

T. W. Maxson, the Wausau cigar manufacturer, was in the city Monday.

Mr. Maxson, until recently, was the owner of the building on Stevens street occupied by Wilson & Hull.

Miss Ethel Laselle arrived home last Thursday morning from Chicago where she has been studying voice culture in the Chicago Conservatory of Music the past winter.

There is serious talk on Stevens St. of having that street changed to Michigan Avenue, for that is the street where the boys from up the bay gather to have their friendly knock-downs.

H. C. Braeger, E. C. Sturdevant, Hugh Vaughn, Harry Raymond and Arthur Taylor spent Sunday at Tomahawk Lake fishing. They caught a nice string of bass and pike also a fine muskallonge.

A hot weather cooler—one of our shirt waist.

Cash Department Store.

Since the season for catching pickerel, bass and muskallonge opened, a great many have taken advantage of it. Fishing parties have been out in every direction, and most of them have returned with good strings.

Geo. Dean, Mark Shafer and the editor were Sunday guests of John Moen, at Hebard. The party drove over early in the morning, arriving in time for breakfast. Fred Langlois, who has charge of the bakery, was up

betimes and had everything in readiness for a good square meal, which he is capable of dishing up in first-class style, as was proven by the looks of Dean and Shafer, who were filled up so they looked like young Kangaroos, and if Moen hadn't carried them out, Langlois wouldn't have

had enough left for one to eat, say nothing about the seventy-five he had to feed. After partaking of the meal, Mr. Moen and party started out to try their luck with the hook and line. Their efforts were not in vain, for upon returning to the boarding house they exhibited a fine string of muskallonge, pickerel and black bass.

What we say is true. What we say is legitimate. What we promise is fulfilled.

Cash Department Store.

We desire to call the attention of our readers to the "ad" of THE ROBERT F. ROSE SCHOOL FOR SHORTHAND. Mr. Rose, who has charge of the instruction, is perhaps the best known shorthand writer in the United States. In 1894 he reported the speeches of now President Wm. McKinley, on his western trip, for the Chicago Tribune, and in 1896 accompanied Wm. Jennings Bryan on his famous campaign, as the correspondent of the Associated Press, reporting every speech made by the Free Silver champion. He guarantees to teach shorthand in twenty-eight weekly lessons.

George Whitney came down from Arbor Vitae to see his old favorite, John L. Sullivan. George had read so much about the famous fighter that he resolved to take a day off and see what he looked like.

Noah Webster says a bargain is an agreement, good! We want to make such a deal with you. It's this: You give us a little money to-

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I went to a drug store and the drug-

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entirely. Now I recommend it to all

my friends.—F. A. BURK, Erie, Pa.

It is for sale by Anderson & Homan.

Pasteurized Cream at Keeble's, 25 quart.

CHUMLA, THE BRIDE OF FLOWERS

By Michael Gilford White.

where they had been planted and were growing apace; and that as a consequence she was by no means a widow.

At first both the rajah and Chumla's parents affected to laugh at the report, until a particular cutting left one night at the former's door put a different complexion upon the matter and brought consternation into the Soman household.

It appeared that among the flowers culled for the bouquet out of the rajah's garden was the blossom of a plant not found in that neighborhood, but from which it would seem the cutting had been taken, until, on the plant being closely examined, it was found that it bore no signs of recent bereavement.

Then the rajah, believing that there might be some truth in the report, determined, if possible, to set the matter at rest by a search of the jungle in the vicinity of the Soman bungalow, at the same time privately making up his mind that whether the plant were found alive or not he would refer the whole matter to a Brahmin of great astrological reputation, in order to decide if it savored of enchantment, because in that event nothing in all Hindostan would induce him to marry Chumla.

You see, the rajah, like many people elsewhere, was inclined to be superstitious.

So, accompanied by his servants, the rajah set out to search for the flower, but the party had not proceeded far when a cobra in hot pursuit of a bird sprang directly across their path.

The rajah paused for a moment, as that was an unlucky sign—a cobra crossing the path in connection with matrimony—but at length, proceeding, they had not gone far when a cobra glided out from the bush and disappeared on the opposite side in the rank vegetation.

At this second illomen the rajah halted abruptly and was debating the advisability of a hasty retreat, when the appearance of a fox a short distance ahead settled all doubts, and sent the party home in great expedition.

With three such ill omens, a cobra, a snake and a fox, taken in conjunction with the mystery concerning the flowers, the rajah could not be expected to carry out his part in the marriage with Chumla, perhaps no very great hardship when it is considered that he had already six other wives. So it was promptly broken off, with the conse-

It was, in fact, all well arranged. The rajah having made inquiry into the parity of Chumla's caste, which he found to be entirely satisfactory, announced that he was quite ready to make her his wife in the ensuing month of May, it being an auspicious time of the year.

It was then that a serious obstacle first presented itself to the Somans. They were not rich, and feared the expense of the wedding—the fine clothes, jewels and trinkets with which Chumla must be adorned as a dowry befitting her new station.

Now, for just such a contingency as this the Kadava Kumbis have a custom by which the bridegroom may be first married either to another person upon the distinct understanding that she will be released or divorced immediately afterwards, or to a bouquet of flowers, which, being subsequently cast into a ditch, is presumed to die; in either case the girl, becoming a widow in the eyes of their law, goes forth upon her second marriage without adornment or display.

Much disturbed over the matter, the Somans sought the rajah, explaining their difficulty, when the latter, presumably not caring about the few things Chumla might bring as her dowry, so far fell in with their views that he consented to her being married first of all to a bouquet. It would appear that he was sufficiently jealous of his future wife to object to her being married, even temporarily, to another man.

Overjoyed that the rajah had so readily acquiesced in their plans, the Somans thereupon, with due form and ceremony, married their daughter to a bouquet of flowers culled from the rajah's garden, and which they subsequently cast into a ditch at the foot of their compound.

Now, the poor Motilal, though driven off with abuse and blows, had by no means relinquished all hope of obtaining the hand of Chumla, but having observed all that was going on in the Soman bungalow from a safe distance, he fully comprehended that if he proposed acting further in the matter he must do so quickly. Then, as he watched the casting away of the bouquet impersonating a husband for Chumla, an idea as bright as the blossoms of the luscious bush behind which he was screening himself occurred to him.

Waiting patiently until the bridal party had returned into the house, he stealthily crept forth, and gathering up the discarded flowers, quickly bore them off into the jungle.

For some time Motilal searched about in the forest until, having found a secluded spot apparently suitable to the purpose he had in mind, he proceeded to clear a patch of ground. Then, having carefully trimmed off the sprigs of the bouquet as would be likely to take root, he planted them in four little rows, watered them from a brook nearby, and covered them over with a trifling work of small branches and leaves to protect them from the rays of the sun or the feet of any chance animals. This done, he returned home, secretly his path as he went.

That night the Somans were in high spirits, for they felt confident of the re-marriage of their daughter to the rich old rajah at an early date, and with little expense; but their spirits were low in comparison to those of Motilal three days later, for in the taking root of the majority of his plants he beheld the success of his plan.

"She can never marry the old rajah now," he cried, as he dashed with joy round the patch. "She can never marry anyone as long as all these husbands live, and I alone know where they are. Chumla shall be my wife yet." Then he spent two days within himself solving the problem how further to set.

Shortly a strange rumor began to circulate in the village to the effect that the flowers to which Chumla, the affianced wife of the rajah, had been married, were not dead at all, but had been carried away by spirits into the jungle.

PUNGENT PARAGRAPHS.

Felix Recovered.—"Has your husband fully recovered from his army experience?" "Oh, quite. He finds fault with the virtues every day now,"—Cincinnati Enquirer.

Mrs. Tifford.—"It must have taken Daniel Webster a long time to compile the dictionary, don't you think so?" Tifford.—"Daniel? You mean Noah, don't you?" Mrs. Tifford.—"Now don't be silly. Noah built the ark."—Brooklyn Eagle.

Mrs. Motherly.—"Why is it, George, that you have never thought seriously of getting married?" George.—"You misunderstand me, Mrs. Motherly; I have always thought of it so seriously that I am still a bachelor."—Somerville Journal.

Gentlemen, this is one of the most dangerous experiments known to science. The slightest mishap and the experimenter will be blown to atoms. I will not step into the closet while my assistant performs the experiment."—Princeton Tiger.

Mabel.—"Are you going to return the poor fellow's ring?" Florence (who has just broken her engagement) — "I haven't decided. I suppose he'll propose to you now, and I thought I'd just hand it over to you to save bother."—Philadelphia North American.

"You can't place any dependence on a woman's word," mordantly remarked the young man who had been jilted. "Of course you don't believe that?" "Oh, yes, I do," said the married man. "My wife has been threatening to leave me for ten years."—Boston Transcript.

A Satisfactory Result.—They met at the crossroads and pulled up their teams for a talk. "Well, Josh," said the first farmer, as he took a wisp of straw from between his teeth, "I hear some eastern chaps have been diggin' for gold on your place. What do you git out of it?" "I git," said the second farmer, "a darn good well."—Wall Street Topics.

OUR CORN AT PARIS.

How Take, Corn Take, Corn Dodgers and Johnny Take for the Asking.

A man from Kansas, whose circumstances tend to make him optimistic and enthusiastic about himself, his state and the world in general at present, was in New York last week. Corn was his pet enthusiasm—corn at the Paris exposition.

"We are going to show the world what corn is and what it can do," he declared. "Those Europeans don't know what a grand thing it is. Why, when they see our exhibit at Paris it'll not only boom corn, but it'll boom the whole United States for producin' it. Commissioner Peeks is with us, and we'll see that the display of corn in that wicked French city'll be an eye-opener."

"Congress has only appropriated \$75,000 for the display of all American agricultural products, but it'll have to do better" than that at the next session. Still, we're not depending on congress alone. The legislatures of Kansas, Nebraska, Illinois, Indiana, Iowa and Missouri are all going to make appropriations. If they appropriate, as they could well afford to, one-fourth of one per cent, of the value of their annual crop, it would amount to more than half a million dollars.

"We're goin' to have a palace at Paris in which there will be everything useful that can be made from corn—corn meal, hominy, starch, corn flour, sugar, candies, syrup, oil, soap, a substitute for rubber and cellulose from the corn pith."

"There'll be an Indian corn kitchen and restaurant, where you can get hoe cake, corn cakes, corn dodgers, Johnny cake, corn pudding, popcorn, mush, succotash and fritters. Won't the Americans appreciate that, though, and won't it make the Europeans hungry for more?"

"We're not goin' to be stingy, either. Samples of cornmeal, flour and hominy will be given away, with directions printed in foreign languages, telling how to cook the good things you can make from corn."

"No, I guess we won't show 'em how to use it for fuel. We'll take along a plenty, but not enough to burn. But it's no joke, corn does make a mighty nice fire."

"I was in South Dakota just before I came east and the farmers were using it in their heating and cooking stoves. It's too cheap to sell and cost is too dear to buy. There's very little ashes or dirt about using corn, and it makes a powerful hot fire. That's the only trouble, it's so hot that it burns the stove out in a little while, but it's a great fuel, a great product altogether, and I'm glad I live where it grows."

N. Y. Press.

Deadly Pure Water.—As visitors to Wildbad-Gastein may remember, there is a spring at that watering place which enjoys the unenviable title of "The Poisoned Fountain." Though the fluid it supplies is clear and sparkling and science can detect in it neither microbes nor deleterious minerals, the effects produced on rash or ignorant drinkers are highly unpleasant. A few draughts produce decided symptoms of gastric catarrh, and further indulgence may lead to serious illness, and even to death. Prof. Koeppe has now vouchsafed the explanation that the water is dangerous simply because it is too pure. Unless previously saturated to a certain point with mineral or organic matter, water attracts to itself the salts contained in the cells of the mucous membrane, and this latter suffers deterioration, resulting in inflammatory mischief. This is why it is unsafe to drink the rills that trickle from a snowfield or a glacier.—London Chronicle.

Presented as a Solace.

"My daughter's music," sighed the mother, "has been a great expense." "Indeed?" returned the guest, who had just heard her play. "Some neighbor sued you, I suppose?"—Chicago Post.

A Repair Shop Prince.

The prince of Naples is enthusiastic enough over cycling to do all his own repairs. He has recently had a repair shop fitted up for this purpose.

CYCLE TRADE BOOMING.

Manufacturers Report Business to be on a Firm Basis and Are Satisfied with Prospects.

Bicycle manufacturers are almost a unit in expressing complete satisfaction with the present season from a strictly business standpoint. Prevailing prices are an inducement to the average rider to abandon his old machine for a mount of the present year's model. There is a steady demand from the novitiate class—those who ride but never owned a wheel—while from the ranks of the few who have resisted the temptation to master the noiseless steel converts are being made daily.

To cycle concerns all this is pleasing, for the reason that only a handful of the more prominent makers anticipated a good season. Since the collapse of the tremendous boom which bicycle manufacturers enjoyed for a brief season several years ago there had been a steady decline, gradual but perceptible, in the business. It was due to manifold causes. Many who had no legitimate right to enter the trade competed against the long-founded manufacturers. They did not prosper, but nevertheless injured the manufacturers of standing. Others of similar ilk, eager to share in the reputed fabulous profits of those who made wheels, established a bicycle side line. Their product was the veriest trash, but buyers were found willing to pay as much for one of the hastily assembled trucks as a really high-class machine commanded.

In the natural sequence of affairs this illegitimate competition could not survive. One by one these flimsy contrivances have been going to the wall, either voluntarily or forced by the pressure of impatient creditors. But in their destruction the manufacturer of merit has been confronted with auction sales and bargain drives of the machines of the defunct makers, and have greatly suffered thereby.

This year, however, the atmosphere has finally cleared. Wheels have cheapened in price during the interim, but the process of manufacture has greatly improved as well; good materials costs less, the extraneous expenditures formerly made imperative by conditions have been abolished and the bicycle maker is able to calculate precisely what his expenses will be and proceed accordingly.

This year those firms engaged in the manufacture of bicycles and accessories are of good standing, conducted on strong business lines and appreciative of the fact that fair competition and upright methods will in the end reward to their own benefit.

A representative of a well-known make of wheel sums up the situation in these words: "Our concern, and others as well, I happen to know, believes that this year witnesses the real metamorphosis of the cycle trade. Our competitors are conducting business squarely; the little fellows, who did themselves no good and us much harm, have been wiped out, and the purchaser of a wheel, if he pays a fair price, is reasonably certain he is not getting what is known as a tin wheel. Moreover, the price of wheels has reached the bottom step in the ladder. Riders are enabled, in consequence, to exchange their old mounts and a moderate sum for a new machine. Cyclists, or at least a good proportion of them, are proud of their wheels, and are aware that a new bicycle every season is a good investment."—N. Y. Journal.

AS GOOD AS STEAM.

How a New Hampshire Wheelman Makes Use of an Old Bicycle and Enjoys Himself.

Where do all the old bicycles go to? Herman Reuter, of Manchester, N. H., sends to the L. A. W. Bulletin a photograph of "where one of them went to."

He rigged it up as shown and took off the rear tire; this left a grooved wheel.

The ones most interested are those in the trade who have calculated upon there being a good demand for them. A certain measure of success is reasonably sure to reward their efforts. Any novelty can be made to go, to a certain extent, provided the movement is ably engineered. This one will be, and enough of a boom will be worked up to absorb the comparatively small number of such machines that have been manufactured.

It is fortunate, however, that the majority of the firms have pursued a conservative course in the matter. The demand will be largely artificial—brought into being by the makers of those machines. With their support withdrawn, the movement would collapse in short order.

This was the view generally taken of the hence most manufacturers made hasty slowly in this direction. To this will be due the harmless nature of the episode.—Chicago Democrat.

Motors for Army Use.

There is trouble in European armies in procuring the needed number of horses and mules and a substitute has been sought for. Motor carriages and bicycles have been tried. In the utilization of motor carriages the French have gone further, perhaps, than their German neighbors, but the German army has a well-equipped bicycle force, and an additional advantage which comes from its use is the fact that forage wagons are not necessary with bicycle corps, and soldiers can move more rapidly on bicycles or motor carriages than on horseback. For artillery service there would seem to be no insurmountable objection to motor carriages.

Climbing Hills for Prizes.

Hill-climbing competitions are quite the rage in Hungary at present. At a recent race of this nature, held at Budapest, the winner, riding a wheel geared to 57, covered the 2½ miles from start to finish in 12 minutes. The average gradient was 1 in 14, except for the last quarter mile, which was 1 in 2.

A Repair Shop Prince.

The prince of Naples is enthusiastic enough over cycling to do all his own repairs. He has recently had a repair shop fitted up for this purpose.

"In Union There is Strength."

True strength consists in the union, the harmonious working together, of every part of the human organism. This strength can never be obtained if the blood is impure. Hood's Sarsaparilla is the standard prescription for purifying the blood.

Hood's Sarsaparilla
Never Disappoints.

Big Four Girls—Nelly's Spanish-American War Pictures.

Contains 100 superb half-tone engravings, made from photographs taken of our Army in camp, on transports and in actual service. Spain, Mexico, Landseer, Architecture; shows the manners and customs of the people of our new island; Pictures of our Heroes—Devery, General Charles King (known as Capt. Charles King, the author), Wheeler, Johnson, Roosevelt, Samson, Miles, Schley, Shafter, Lee, Brock, Carroll, Groups of Officers, Cavalry, Artillery, Infantry, Ships, Artillery, Spanish Soldiers, Infantry, Chickasaw, Jack-on-the-hill, Tampa, La Guardia, Tatters Home, Hospital, Clara Barton, Rough Riders, Santiago, San Juan, Manila, the Beautiful Women of Cuba and Manila.

The Album is 5½ inches, weighs 12 ounces, printed on fine-coated paper, \$1.00 to any address in the United States, Canada or Mexico for 12 cents in stamp or coin, to cover postage and packing. Copy may be sent at any ticket office of the B. & P. Four Route.

Order at once, as the edition is limited. Address WARREN J. LYNCH, General Passenger and Ticket Agent, "Big Four Route," Cincinnati, Ohio. Mark envelope "War Album."

Patience and Practice.

A clever young physician here, who, like many of his brethren everywhere, has had a warty time trying to build up a practice, nevertheless meets his hard fortune with undying gaiety. Like Warren Hastings, his motto is "Never in Adversity."

In company with a friend, he had occasion the other day to go into the Hibernian Bank, where, owing to the throng of customers, he could not get his business transacted at once. After considerable delay, his companion, a nervous little man, remarked irritably of the inconvenience, "Don't this put you out of patience, Doc?" he asked.

"My dear sir," returned the medico, "my patience is out of patients is my chronic complaint. I haven't had one for a week."—San Francisco News Letter.

Insaspiration.

Mrs. Hazeley-Carr, I must insist that you send young Mr. Grapier away earlier. It was long after 11 o'clock last night when you crossed the front door after him. He had the front door open, and I have made up my mind a dozen different times to make him leave early, but he has a way, somehow, of always giving the impression along after the break of the evening has passed that he is just about to say something one has been waiting for. It's awfully irritating.—Chicago Evening News.

Woman's Long Sault.

"Man was made to mow," mused the old man with long white whiskers, "but women seem to have taken the job away from him." By hook or by crook, they do enjoy a funeral!—Kansas City Independent.

Every time we meet a schoolteacher, we are sure we have always been pronouncing another word incorrectly.—Atchison Globe.

The Maid and the Miracle

Mrs. Lucy Tucker, the daughter of a prominent farmer of Versailles, Ind., was the victim of nervous prostration. Most of the time she was confined to her bed, and was unable to leave her room except with difficulty. She was a plump case which medical science failed to conquer. Finally a doctor prescribed Mrs. Williams' Pink Pills for Pale People.

"We began giving the pills once, and the next day we could see a change for the better in her. We gave her one pill every day. She has been taking them ever since. We think the curative ingredients are:

"Frank Tucker, Mrs. F. Tucker." Mr. and Mrs. Frank Tucker, being duly sworn, state that the foregoing extract is entirely particular.

Frank Johnson, Justice of the Peace, from the Republic, Versailles, Ind.

Dr. Williams' Pink Pills for Pale People are never sold by the counter, but are always in packages. At all drug stores, or druggists, or by mail. Price, 50 cents per box. 50 boxes \$2.50.

DOZENS OF UNSOLICITED TESTIMONIALS SAY

CAPITOL PAPERS</p

BIRTHDAY OF THE QUEEN.

Victoria Has Lived Eighty Years and the Event Is Celebrated All Over the Empire.

Many Telegrams of Congratulation.

Heads of the Governments and Thousands of Individuals Send Greetings of Good Will—President McKinley Speaks for America and Receives a Grateful Response.

London, May 25.—Queen Victoria was 80 years of age yesterday, and the anniversary was celebrated all over the world. Telegrams of congratulation were received from the president of the United States, from the governors of all the British colonies, from the heads of nearly every government, and from



QUEEN VICTORIA.

thousands of individuals and organizations of all kinds. President McKinley's telegram was as follows:

The President's Telegram.

Executive Mansion, Washington, D. C., May 25.—To Her Majesty, the Queen, Windsor Castle, England. Madam—It gives me great pleasure to convey on this happy anniversary the expression of the sentiments of regard and affection which the American people cherish toward your majesty and to add the assurance of our own cordial respect and esteem. May God grant to your majesty and to the countries under your government many years of happiness and prosperity.

(Signed) "WILLIAM MCKINLEY."

Celebrations Everywhere.

Celebrations were held all over the British empire, and there were gatherings of the residents of British birth or descent in all the principal cities of the world. Official cognizance of the day was taken in all foreign capitals and by all the foreign embassies in London.

Thanks the President.

Washington, May 26.—The president has received the following cablegram from Queen Victoria:

"Windsor, May 25.—To the President of the United States, Washington: I am deeply touched by the words of your telegram of congratulations. From my heart I thank you and the American people for the sentiments of affection and good will therein expressed.

"VICTORIA, R. I."

HEAVY LOSS BY FIRE.

An Area of Fifteen Blocks Burned over in St. Johns, N. B.—Loss About \$500,000—Two Deaths.

St. Johns, N. B., May 26.—Fire that broke out in a building adjoining the general warehouse of D. Nave & Sons, Main street, North End, Thursday afternoon, did enormous damage. A leading underwriter estimates the loss at \$500,000, and the insurance at \$200,000. The area burned over comprises 15 blocks, or portions of blocks, and the buildings destroyed number 150. Probably 1,000 persons are homeless, a majority of them laboring people. Two deaths are to be set down to the fire. A Miss Cunard, an aged lady residing on Holly street, was burned in her house, and Mrs. Arnold Mowery, who resided a short distance from the scene, died from shock.

Not Guilty.

Kankakee, Ill., May 27.—Sidney Ringo (colored) was found not guilty Friday of the murder of Mr. and Mrs. Emil Chiniquy at St. Louis, last October. The principal evidence of the state came from a Chicago detective and four of his confederates, who swore that Ringo had confessed to the crime. This testimony is claimed to have been perjured. The alleged perjurers are in jail in default of \$5,000 bail.

Twenty-four Persons Drowned.

Berlin, May 21.—Fourteen persons were drowned by the capsizing of a ferry boat on the Danube, near Strasburg, Bavaria. Another and similar accident occurred at Simbach, Bavaria, where ten persons were drowned in the River Inn, one of the principal affluents of the Danube, by the capsizing of a boat.

Lovers Shoot Themselves.

Walnut Grove, Mo., May 21.—Ben Wilhite and his sweetheart, Miss Lula Ford, agreed to end life together because of parental opposition to their union and shot themselves near here. The girl may live.

High Honor Conferred.

New Haven, Conn., May 26.—The Yale corporation held its regular May meeting Thursday, and elected Prof. Arthur Twining Hadley, M. A., president of Yale university, to succeed Timothy Dwight, resigned.

Plans Discussed.

St. Louis, May 26.—At a conference in this city yesterday of members of the democratic national committee plans of work for next year were discussed, but no action was taken regarding a platform.

Veteran of Three Wars.

Ownton, Ky., May 25.—Squire Burt died at his home near here, aged 103 years. He fought in the war of 1812, the Mexican and the civil war.

CURRENT TOPICS.

Is a New England factory woman to be employed as piano makers. Constitutional fashion expert is a St. Louis woman's occupation. As switchmen, women are employed by several western railroads. A new cotton factory to cost \$500,000 is to be erected at Wilmington, N. C.

The vast estate left by Leland Stanford is managed in all details by his widow.

In ten years the production of steam engines in Germany has more than doubled.

SAXATION HANNA, though he has no technical knowledge of music, is very fond of it.

GUY, R. F. TAYER was a schoolmate of John D. Rockefeller at the Oswego, N. Y., academy.

During the reign of Henry VIII, English sovereigns, as well as their subjects, ate with their fingers.

More than 100 lantadary poems have been sent to Lord Kitchener since his great victory at Omdurman.

GRX. FRED. FINSOR has declined a flattering offer for a lecture tour upon his return from the Philippines.

LAW SOVEREIGN is laboring to induce London and other English cities to employ matrons in police stations.

The tax on coffee amounts in France to about 11 cents a pound, while in England it is only 3 cents a pound.

More women than men go blind in Sweden, Norway and Iceland; more men than women in the rest of Europe.

In the first four weeks after the opening of the electric railway at Cairo it is said that no less than 50 persons were killed.

As to the length of life of fish it is said that the ordinary carp, if not interfered with, would live about 500 years.

HALF the ships in the world are British. The best of them can be converted into ships of war in 48 hours.

In every school in Paris there is a restaurant where free meals are served to the children who are too poor to pay for them.

GEN. WESLEY MERRITT brought back with him from the Pacific a large portrait which had been the property of a Spanish sailor.

The finding of an extraordinary large opal is reported from Winton, Queensland. The value of the opal is between \$25,000 and \$50,000.

The average number of horses killed in Spanish bull fights every year exceeds 5,000, while from 1,000 to 1,200 bulls are sacrificed.

THE ex-*ex* has inherited his father's love of mushrooms. He enjoys nothing so much as a dish of these delicacies prepared by his consort.

PURSUIT began absorbing railroads in 1872. In eight years she owned 8,000 miles. Now nearly 16,000 miles are under control of the state.

THE ex-*ex* has changed in the Fiji Islands. There are 40,000 native Sunday-school scholars there now contributing to the missionary box.

THE recent census of cyclists in France, which has been made for the purpose of taxation, shows that there are 70,649 owners of wheels.

FRANCE is far and away ahead of all other countries in the production of auto cars. One factory in Paris employs 1,000 hands, another 800.

AT Youngstown, O., a continuing scarcity of labor in many of the great iron mills is noted, and particularly for the operation of puddling furnaces.

ONE of the hottest spots on the globe is the region around the Dead Sea. The sea is said to lose at least 1,000,000 tons of water a day by evaporation.

A LAW recently passed in Norway makes girls ineligible for matrimony unless they can show certificates of skill in cooking, knitting and spinning.

Records for high speed in express train service have been made on French railroads lately, showing an average of 54.5 miles per hour, including stops.

THE greatest pilgrimages to the Holy Land are undertaken by the Russians. It is estimated that between 20,000 and 40,000 Russians visit Palestine every year.

MARY TWAIN is greatly distressed by the death of a favorite cat, which he has owned for many years, and which always lay on his writing table while the author was at work.

The Case in a Nutshell.

Alabastine is a permanent coating for walls and ceilings, designed to take the place of kalsomine and wall paper. Alabastine sets with the wall. It is practically a stone cement, as hard and smooth as paint, but much less expensive, and is applied just as easily by anyone. It can be mixed with either cold or hot water, and applied with a kalsomine brush. It is clean, healthful, and economical. Every one of the strong points of Alabastine, proved to be such by the test of twenty years, is picked up by every new manufacturer of ordinary kalsomine and claimed for his goods. These claims are absurd on their face. Alabastine alone can prove its durability by the test of time. It is sold by paint dealers, in 5-lb. packages, properly labeled.

Wanted a Horse.

The sun was going down on a race course, far, far east of Suez, and on a field of red, excited horses and men, waiting till the eccentricities of the starter and an even more eccentric horse combine to get us in line. The patience of the former is at last exhausted. "Bring up that horse! Come up on that beast! You'll get into trouble over this, I tell you," said so forth. The Australian lightweight replies patently: "I can't help it, sir. This is a rab horse, this one is. He won't start till the door opens, and I haven't got a door!"—Academy.

Conflicting Emotions.

Mrs. Joy-Os, John, ran for the physician. The baby swallowed a gold diamond stud!

Escherich's Soother—Physician to hisedged I'll bring a surgeon—Jeweler's Weekly.

Put a Short Time—"And pray," said the gas company, "what is to distract us?" "Why," replied the locomotive engineer, "I am the man of the hour!"—Locomotive Citizen.

Plane Discussed.

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Veteran of Three Wars.

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ROSA BONHEUR NO MORE.

Famous Woman Painter of Animals Died at Paris—Had Been Seriously Ill.

Fontainebleau, France, May 27.—Rosa Bonheur died at 11 o'clock Thursday night.

Rosa Bonheur was born 27 years ago, the daughter of a painter, Raymond Bonheur, and during her time reflected the remark that a woman's genius has not the degree of recognition accorded the genius of men. Her first public exhibition was in 1845, and long years ago her fame as the world's master painter of animals was assured. Her master-piece was "The Horse Fair," now in the Metropolitan museum of art, New York. It depicts the foundation of her knowledge of animals she visited the abattoirs of Paris, disguised as a boy, and there, with the bodies of lifeless creatures lying all about her, she made her studies of the living and on the carcasses wrought such wonders that the whole world stood and looked in admiration.

In 1859 she founded in Paris a "Free School of Design for Young Girls." Her life was full of work; her home on the edge of the forest of Fontainebleau, hidden away at a little place called Bry. To the day her fatal illness began she wore the velvet blouse which had its beginning in the abattoirs of Paris and which gave her the reputation of going about in man's attire.

One of her pictures represents "Buffalo Bill" on horse-back. It was painted because the great scout had sent her two hunting charges for models. She saw poetry in a fast horse, and went into contests over two North American Indians who visited France. She had these redskins paint with her, and, filled with admiration, exclaim'd: "These are real men! They are not the simpering, no-suspense, tooting animal of to-day! How I have delighted in accompanying with the noble steeds of the last five years of her life, painted some of her best paintings, while she loved and adored her redskins, and the Indians, where she resided, among these, tigers and every other kind of animal, too. The beasts loved her. The sound of her voice would, it is said, start the far-off ravines of the most savage specimen."

THE NATIONAL GAME.

Standing of the Clubs in the National and Western Leagues in the Championship Race.

The following table shows the number of games won and lost and the percentage of the clubs of the National and Western leagues up to date:

Club	Won	Lost	Per cent.
Brooklyn	21	17	52
St. Louis	21	22	48
Boston	21	23	48
Chicago	19	11	63
Cincinnati	18	12	57
Baltimore	18	12	57
New York	17	13	56
Louisville	17	13	56
Pittsburgh	17	13	56
Montgomery	17	13	56
St. Paul	17	13	56
Minneapolis	17	13	56
Des Moines	17	13	56
Buffalo	17	13	56
Kansas City	17	13	56

PASSED AWAY.

Death of Harrison Reed, Ex-Governor of Florida and Founder of the Milwaukee Sentinel.

JACKSONVILLE, Fla., May 26.—Ex-Governor Harrison Reed died Thursday evening in South Jacksonville, aged 86. The cause of his death was the general debility of his age.

Mr. Reed was born in Middlesex county, Mass., in 1813. His early life was spent in the east, and he moved to Wisconsin in 1848. He was the founder of the Milwaukee Sentinel, and afterward was a member of the constitutional convention of Wisconsin. At the outbreak of the civil war he removed to Washington and filled an important place in the treasury department. In 1865 he was elected governor of Florida under the new constitution, which place he held for 12 years of the stormy period of reconstruction times. He then retired to private life and has never since held public office, though being at various times a contributor to current political literature.

Death from Bright's.

New York, May 27.—August Roeder's feather-renovating factory at Newark, N. J., was nearly destroyed by the Friday night fire. The widow of Charles Norton, the ex-champion pugilist, who died a few weeks ago, was badly frightened by the fire. She was suffering from heart disease, and, although safely removed from the apartment which adjoined the factory, expired a few minutes later as a result of the excitement and the shock.

Died of Her Wounds.

Kansas City, Mo., May 26.—Mrs. Emma Landis died here Thursday night, being the second to die of the three women shot by Levi Moore, a fishmonger, last Saturday night.

THE MARKETS.

NEW YORK, May 27.—LIVESTOCK—Sheep, 125; Hogs, 125; Horses, 125.

FLOUR—Winter Straight, 125; Milled, 125.

WHEAT—No. 2 Red, 125.

CORN—No. 2 White, 125.

BUTTER—Creamery, 125.

CHEESE—New York, 125.

EGGS—125.

CATTLE—Steers, 125.

BEEF—Porkers, 125.

BEEF—Lard, 125.

BEEF—Jerked, 125.

GRAIN—Wheat, 125.

ATROOPER GALAHAD

BY CAPTAIN CHARLES KING, U.S.A.

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"The very spot for a military post," said the officers of the earlier scouting parties as they camped within the gates in the midst of a lonely glade. "Lovely," said the Texan guides in reply, "so long as you don't mind being drowned out every spring." It seems that snows would melt of a sudden, tremendous thunderstorms burst among the crags and flood and deluge the valley, for the Blanca could not with sufficient swiftness discharge its swollen torrents through that narrow gorge. Beautiful it lay, ordinarily as a summer sea, and the bridle path that wound through the pass was a favorite route for picnic parties from Worth. But stormclouds would rise and turn summer seas to raging water demons, and then the flood that tore through the gates would sweep all before it like the unloosed waters of the Conemaugh that awful May of 1899.

From Worth to the White Gate the prairie road wound hard and firm, and before the late excitement several picnic, riding and driving parties had paid their springtime visits. It was quite the thing, too, for such maid and matrons as were good horsewomen to ride thither in the lengthening afternoons. Mrs. Frazier had consulted Collabone as to the earliest date on which Barclay could stand a long drive, as she wished to give a little fete in his honor and had planned a picnic to Harriet rock, a romantic spot just within the gorge. Collabone had referred her to his assistant, and that younger officer consulted his patient before committing himself to reply.

"I don't care to ride in an ambulance, doctor, but I do long to get in saddle. There's no strain on that leg below the knee. Can't you let me mount from my back porch here and amble around these fine mornings before people are up?" And "Fumbyone" assented. He and Barclay rode out together very cautiously next morning at reveille, and, finding his patient benefited by the gentle exercise on such a perfect mount as either of those Kentucky lags, the doctor said: "Go again. Only ride slowly and mount and dismount only at the back porch, where you have only to lower yourself into saddle. Be sure to avoid any shock or jar, then you're all right."

Hannibal and Mrs. Winn's domestic were the only persons besides Barclay's orderly to see the start, but had the domestic herself been alone it would have been sufficient to insure transmission of the news. First she told her mistress. Later she learned from Hannibal that the captain was going out to states next morning the same way and had ordered coffee to be ready at reveille. This, too, was conveyed to Laura, and that evening the sent for the veteran stable sergeant of the troop to which her husband was temporarily attached and asked him if Robin Hood, a pretty little chestnut she used to ride, was still in the stable. He was, and would Mrs. Winn be pleased to ride? The sergeant would be glad to see the lady in saddle again. Her handsome sidesaddle was, with her bridle, always kept in perfect order, but for several months Mrs. Winn had taken no exercise that way.

"I'm going to ride at reveille, sergeant," she confided to the faithful soldier. "It's so long since I mounted I wish to try once or twice when people can't see me." And Sergeant Burns had promised that as soon as the sentry would release him after gun fire Robin Hood should be on hand. He'd be proud to come with him himself.

True to his word, Burns was up at 4:15. Robin was groomed and fed and watered and saddled in style and ready to start the moment the sentry was relieved by the morning gun fire from the imposition of the order to "allow no horse to be taken out between taps and reveille, except in the presence of a commissioned officer or the sergeant of the guard." The sight that met the sergeant's eyes as he cantered around back of the row of officers' quarters, leading Robin by the rein, was one he never forgot.

With pallid face, down which the blood was streaming from a cut at the temple, Captain Barclay was seated on the steps striving to bind a handkerchief about his lower leg. Old Hannibal, forgetful of the dignity of the Old Dominion, was actually running down the back road in haste, it seemed, to summon the doctor. On the porch amid some overturned chairs two athletic, brawny young men were grappling, one of them, Lieutenant Braxton, almost lifting and carrying the other, Lieutenant Winn, toward his own doorway, both aghast pray as to their fate, both fearfully excited, both struggling hard, both with panting breath striving to speak with exaggerated calm.

On this scene, wringing her hands, gazing with fright and misery, fitting first to Barclay's side, then back toward her straining husband, gazing wild and feverishly at things to both was Laura Winn. Burns had the frontiersman's contempt for a chimney-top hat, and never seemed one so incongruous as this—her riding headgear which in the midst of her wailings Mrs. Winn clapped to her hairless pate. To make matters more complicated, the neighbor was waking up, domestics and "strangers" were gazing from back porches farther down the row, and Blythe's big hounds had taken to barking furiously, until that barking and be-

wildered soldier himself came forth, damned them into their kennel, then banished in consternation to the aid of



She gathered up her clinging skirts in one hand and followed after.

Barclay. By this time, too, Winn had succeeded in making his wife hear him and was entering her within doors; but like some daff creature she hovered, meaning and wringing her hands and staring at Barclay, whose eyes were now beginning to close and whose form was slowly swaying.

"In God's name, man, what's happened?" demanded Blythe as he seized and steered the toppling form. "Why, you're bleeding like an ox. Your boot is running over. Drop those horses, Burns, and run for the doctor lively," he urged. Needing no further authority, the sergeant turned his chargers loose and scurried after Hannibal.

"Help me carry Barclay indoors," was the next word. With one warning order to Winn to keep away young Braxton broke loose from him and ran to assist. As though half stupefied, Winn heavily moved a pace or two, then sank upon a bench and stared. His wife stood gazing in horror at the trail of blood that followed the three men into the hall, then faltered over to where the young soldier sat moaning:

"Oh, Harry! Oh, Harry!" Reaching his side, she laid her hand upon his shoulder and led him look at her—speak to her. He rose slowly to his feet, his face averted, shook himself free, and with a shudder, but never uttering a word in reply, passed into his dark doorway. The nursegirl, wide eyed, met him at the threshold. "Go to your mistress," he said hoarsely. He stumbled on through the house, clutching the revolver belted to his waist and laid it on the hall table, reconsidered, tucked it firmly on, and pulling his hat down over his eyes drew back the door bolt and let himself out upon the front piazza. Crossing the parlor, he saw the red rash of the officer of the day. De Lancy was dragging sleepily back from his reveille visit to the guard, but the sight of Winn aroused him, and he quickened his pace and came striding to him.

"Hello, lad," he hailed, full 20 paces away, "what luck? Got Marsden, the sergeant tells me. Why—good God, what's happened?"

"Nothing," said Winn, "except perhaps I've killed Barclay. Take me to the colonel."

"You're daft, man," said De Lancy instantly, while an awful fear almost checked the beating of his heart. Then, seizing Winn by the arm, "What d'ye mean?" he asked.

"Go and see," said Winn stupidly as he buried his face in his arms a moment, then stretched them out full length, and tossing his head back shut his eyes as though to blot out a hateful sight. "Go," he continued, "then come and take me to the colonel."

And De Lancy started on the run and collided with Braxton at the door.

"For God's sake, go and hurry up 'Fumbyone,'" moaned the youngster. "Here's Barclay bleeding to death."

De Lancy ran his best. Guardsmen across the parlor stopped and stared, men in shirt sleeves rushed out on the barracks stoop and stood and gazed, and a corporal, with rifle trailed, came running over to see what was amiss just as the junior doctor, in cap and overcoat, trousers and slippers, came lolling out of his hallway and flying up the path. In front of De Lancy's one clipper went Hartley back stretch midair, but the doctor rushed on in stocking foot. The corporal picked up the shoe and followed. No one seemed to look for the moment at Winn, who turned slowly back to the pathway and like a blind man seemed groping his way toward Frazier's. The officer of the day passed him by on the run, following at the doctor's heels, with never another look at him. Men seemed to think only of Barclay. Was it credible that an officer and a gentleman as Winn had been regarded, could possibly have dealt that honored soldier a mortal blow, unless—unless—but who could find words to frame the thought? Once within Braxton's hallway, De Lancy turned and slammed shut the door, for others were coming on the run from far across the parade. Once at the guardhouse the men had started for their breakfast, but hung there, clustered about the sentry post, gazing over the crisscross plot of the parade and

muttering their conjectures as to the cause of the trouble. The sight of Lieutenant Winn wandering on down the row, turning from time to time, halting as though uncertain what he ought to do, while every other officer was running to the other end of the row, was something they could not understand.

Then Mrs. Winn, in riding habit, came suddenly forth upon her piazza, and, gazing wildly up and down, caught sight of her husband, now some 50 paces away along the gravel walk. Stretching forth her arms to him, she began to call aloud: "Harry, Harry! Please come back!" He never turned.

She ran down the steps and out to the gate and called him louder, louder, so

that they could hear the voice all over the garrison in the sweat, still incensing sit; but on he went, doggedly now, faster and faster. She gathered up her clinging skirts in one hand and, pleading still, followed after. Not until he had mounted the steps at the colonel's did the young officer turn again. Then with uplifted hand and arm he stood warning her back. Something in the attitude, something in the stern, quivering, white face seemed at last to ring her the realization of the force of his unspoken denunciation.

"Harry! Harry!" she cried. "Oh, come and let me tell you. You don't understand! I meant no wrong! I was only going for a ride... Not with him, not with him, Harry!" and so, pleading, weeping, she followed almost to the colonel's gate before the door was opened from within and Winn was swallowed up in the darkness of the hall.

By this time some inkling of the trouble had been borne to Collabone, even an early riser. As he came hastily forth from his quarters, the first thing he saw was the drooping form of Mrs. Winn weeping at the colonel's gate.

Seizing her arm with scant ceremony, he whirled her about and bore her homeward, she telling out her story as they sped along, he listening with clouded anxious face.

"Go back to your room, Mrs. Winn," he said, so solemnly and warningly she could not but heed. "Go to your baby. I'll go first next day, then I'll find your husband." She shrank within the hallway and threw herself, weeping miserably, upon the sofa in the pretty parlor—the parlor where she had so fascinated Hodge. There the sound of her baby's weeping reached her in an interval of her own, and she called to the nurse to do something to comfort that child. There was no answer.

"Miss Furdy," with clattering tongue and eager eyes and ears and half a dozen sympathizing neighbors, was out in rear of the house, deaf to demands of either mother or child. There Collabone found her and sent her scurrying within before the fury of his wrath.

"Now, this will not do, Mrs. Winn," he said, as following he lifted the maimed woman from the sofa. "You must go to your room—to your child, as I told you. Captain Barclay will soon to all right. He has lost much blood, but the hemorrhage is checked. Now I will go for Mr. Winn. It's a bad business, but don't make it worse by any more nonsense." With that he left too gently to let him at the threshold. "Go to your mistress," he said hoarsely.

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